

Poetry.

Waiting.

One whom I met at evening, on the slopes
Above the city, in the summer-time,
Told me a tale of early brighted hopes,
And I have woven his story into rhyme.

The Story.

The wedding ring I always wear
Shows once upon my darling's hand;
Her bridal flowers had scarcely died,
When, stepping from the misty land,
Death crossed our path, and stooped to bear
My fair wife with him; we had planned
Bright happy schemes, and all seemed fair—
But hope was buried with my bride.

And I have ever lived alone
With the memory of those vanished days;
But in the quiet evenings,
When the western sky is all ablaze,
And I pace the room she called our own,
And listen to the throbbing lays
The bells ring in my solitude,
I fancy she is at my side.

But I wake again from my reverie,
When the bell tolls still, and the light grows pale;
There comes a feeling of despair—
When the birds have sung their evening hymn,
And the mist of night fall silently,
Or is it the mist of tears that swim
In the smiling eyes, that weary—
Look round to find she is not there!

Then I seek the chamber that was ours,
Where the books she read, and the songs she
sang;

And a soft bright curl that shines like gold,
That also gave me when our love was young,
Are treasured, with some withered flowers,
And forgot in sleep that my heart is wrong
By a sorrow whose shadow ever lingers—
That she is dead and I am old.

Three came a vision yesternight,
And each time clearer than before,
How when a great sea breaks, a line
Of silver on a golden shore,
She walks more beautifull and bright
Till I shall claim my love once more;
God grant I read my dream aright,
And soon shall take her hand in mine.

Drop.

I passed the graveyard by the heath,
After the summer had flown;
There was a new name carved beneath
An old and worn one on the stone,
The sunset cast a streak of flame
On some low flowers that hungered yet,
I paused awhile, and read its name;
At last the waiting ones had met.

—J. H. Bynes.

Selected Tale.

SHOOTING.

As the season for genuine sport will shortly set in with its usual severity, and "the British bird" will have to pay "the penalty of nature" all over the country, we quote a few anecdotes from the "Bathurst Library" (edited by His Grace the Duke of Beaufort, which will doubtless be of interest to many of our readers. First of all shooters are defined—and admirably—

The difference between a day's sport directed by a cheerful host, and by one who treats us to what is going on in the field, and scolds all round if a trifling mistake occurs, is vast, as regards the enjoyment of the day to every man and dog who takes part in it; for if the master is "crossed," so are the keepers, so are the beaters, and even the poor dogs come in for more kicks than commendation. It was said of the late Lord —, a man of notoriously violent temper, that on finding a scarcity of partridges in a field wherein he had expected good sport, he would in a fury throw himself on the ground and *gave the turnips*—a story that requires more than the ordinary grain of salt to swallow, and yet it is one that is often repeated.

There is also a host who ranks as a martinet, with whom a day's shooting is a military pageant. Stern and silent he stalks about, and woe betide the beater who gets out of line, the boy who talks, or the dog that chases. Home may such go at once, as an example to the rest. His guests march solemnly about—they dare not jest. We recollect a disciplinarian (a bad shot, too, besides being deaf) of this kind, who, when walking up a wood, peppered a boy, and was thus addressed by a keeper:

"Beg pardon, sir."

"Well, what is it? You will put everything up if you shout like that."

"Beg pardon, sir, you have wounded a boy."

"Wounded a what?"

"A boy, sir."

"Careless idiot! Serve him right for getting in the way. Send him home at once, and tell him not to let me catch him out again to-day."

While talking of martinet in connection with shooting, we cannot forbear quoting the following story (a perfectly accurate one, too, as we happen to know) told by that clever and dromitory Davenport, the late Mr. Browne Davenport. It runs:

A noble lord, a distinguished cavalry officer, and an awful martinet, had a large shooting party, when, in spite of endless loudly given orders, marchings and counter-marchings of beaters, everything seemed to go wrong, pheasants included. So at the end of a cover in which little had been found, and that little not "properly brought to the gun," the head keeper was summoned, and all resplendent in green and gold as he was, advanced with abject mien, faltering some trembling excuses to his now almost raving master, who, cutting these sternly short, asked: "Shall we find more in the next cover?" "I hope, so, my lord." "Hope so!" roared the peer, with terrific emphasis on the verb. "Do you think I give you \$100 a year to hope?" Now, go and beat that wood this way, and I'll post the guns." "Your lordship means this wood?" said the terrified functionary, pointing to another. "No, I don't." "But, my lord—" expostulated the man, now more alarmed than ever. "Not a word, sir, obey orders!" Irresolute, and evidently much perplexed, the wretched man marched off with his army and beat the wood, in which there was absolutely nothing. Terrible then to see was the wrath of the baffled soldier, till the miserable keeper, seeing that he was

about to be dismissed on the spot, cried out in heart-rending accents, "It's not your wood, my lord. It belongs to Lord W. (his neighbour) and he shot it last Friday." All the keepers and beaters had known this, yet none had dared to name Achilles in his presence."

Perhaps the shooting host, who is himself a dangerous or excitable shot, is the most unpleasant of all men to shoot with, as he has more opportunities of causing mischief than have any of his guests, and cannot be so readily reproved for a culpable act. We remember a well-verified story applying to a man of this sort. Mr. — unfortunately wounded a beater. His unfeigned regret was evident; he bawled his luck in loud tones, handed his gun to his attendant, vowed fervently that he would never shoot, or even take a gun in his hand again, and was starting for home with a sad countenance and many soft-ubtive remarks on his carelessness. At that moment, unfortunately, a cry of "Mark rabbit" sounded close by. "My gun, quick!" shouted Mr. —, who not only fled over the prostrate form of the injured man lying near him, but in his hurry wounded the man who so unluckily drew his attention to the scampering bunny. On one occasion, a gentleman who had not seen Mr. — for many years, being invited to shoot with him, and remembering his host's dangerous character in former times, inquired somewhat anxiously of the head keeper on his arrival, if Mr. — had ever shot anybody? "Oh, yes," replied the keeper, with belittling seriousness and in a whisper, "Mr. — shoots a man every year, sir!" That Mr. —, as a host, was otherwise pleasant, and the sport he afforded first-rate, may be inferred from the fact of his inducing his friends to run risks of accident; but "whose turn next?" must, we imagine, have been a serious consideration at all times for those who shot with him, — Foreign Exchange.

Lighting Up an Actor.

There being no wings or battens, it is not possible for rows of lamps to be concealed. The Japanese therefore boldly accept the drawback as inevitable, and, since there may be no illumination, rather make the most of it than otherwise. Five or six ordinary kerosene lamps hang along the top, where a proscenium ought to be, glimmering like fireflies; along the edge of the stage below are two or three standards; and of stationary illumination that is all. The backcloth or scene is, as a natural consequence, in semi-obscurity, and so would the performers be were they not specially provided. They carry their lights with them, just as a staractor or dancemuse in Europe is supplied from the wings or flies, by means of the lime light, with an accommodating ray of peripatetic sunshine, so is the Japanese premier suited followed by—a candle! Yes, a propitious as it may sound to Western ears, close to the hero or heroine there crouches on the boards, clad in the ordinary *kimono* of the streets, an attendant, who grasps a red-lacquered stick, some six feet long, like a fishing rod, at the end of which, stuck in a sconce, is a candle, and a common ordinary candle; an evil smelling, guttering thing, with a paper wick, which constantly keeps smutting, and supplies as much light as glowworm. This he holds up to illuminate (?) the actor's features, and should the latter stride rapidly across, his "link-boy" rising follows, True to the Chinese canon, this person is conventionally invisible—*sor*—sort of shuffling shadow—and his presence and ungainly movements in no wise shock the audience. When the light of his master's life expires, the dutiful link-boy, extinguishing his "dip," departs, for the business of both is over. In a scene of great movement it is inexpessibly comic to mark four or five excited personages strutting in rattle, each followed by a fishing-rod and candle. Nor is this all. The actor's dresser likewise appears with him; invisible, of course; and if is his function to rearrange, if they fall into awkward folds, the voluminous attire of the *darimio*, or *kyo*, or *hakamato*.—*Mayay's Magazine*.

Of Some Use After All.

"You may abuse newspaper men all you please," said a robust chap in the smoking-room of a sleeping car, "but I want to tell you that I have a weakness for reporters. A reporter once saved my life." "How?" "Well, three years ago I thought I was dying with consumption. My friends thought so, too. It was a clear case. One day a reporter burstled into my room, took out his penit and note book, and began business without any unnecessary delay. 'Mr. Johnson,' said he, 'I understand that you are dying with consumption? Will you please give me the history of your life?' Well, gentlemen, but for that reporter I should not now be alive. I summoned up all my remaining strength, threw the reporter downstairs, slid down the bannister and jumped on him before he could get up, pounded him into a black swelling, and then threw him into the street. An hour later I heard that he was like to die from his injuries, and so I took the first train for the west, going clear up into the mountains, and roughing it like a prospector. Now look at me!" Did the reporter die?" "Not a bit of it. He's now editor-in-chief of a paper in Cincinnati."

A Buffalo paper tells of a mean man in that city who hadn't been to church since he was a boy. The other day he learned that his wife had given five dollars to a certain church, and since then he has been a regular attendant. "The damned church that thinks it can beat me out o' five dollars is mistaken," he explains. "I'm going to that church now till I get five dollars' worth o' pew rent out of 'em if it kills me."

Mr. Boggs (reading English history): "The Prince of Wales in 1708—" Mrs. Mrs. Boggs (interrupting): "The Prince of Wales in 1708. Goodness! I didn't know the Prince of Wales was such an old man as that."

Beast and Bismarck.

It was in 1814, while Saxon envoy at Berlin, that Bismarck first met his future friend and enemy Prince Bismarck, then a plump Squire, known merely as a rough champion of anti-popular views in the Landtag. Bismarck was at the time staying with Savigny the eminent jurist, and one morning when Bismarck called to Savigny, Bismarck came into the room in his dressing gown, smoking a long pipe. Their conversation turned on the news just received of the execution of R. Blum by the Austrian authorities for treason, and Bismarck having intimated that the execution was a mistake politically, Bismarck immediately struck in with the words: "You are entirely wrong; if I have an enemy in my power I must destroy him." Bismarck adds, "I have remembered the saying more than once." In that story we have the two men well represented before us, the constitutional statesman on the one hand, who would win opinion over, and the authoritarian statesman who would drive it by force. They were different by nature and their differences led them into antagonism, but nothing seems to be further from the truth than the common description of Bismarck as being animated by envy and hatred toward his more successful rival. On the contrary he always speaks of him in terms of personal liking, and while acknowledging that his opposition to Gortschakoff was personal as well as political, he says that his relations with Prince Bismarck were always sympathetic. They were never more so than at Gastein just before Bismarck's downfall in 1871. He says he found Bismarck one of the most charming companions he ever met, and that his ideas are not more original than his expression of them. One of his stories he tells of their meeting is very amusing. Bismarck asked him one day, "What do you do when you are angry?" adding, "I suppose you do not get angry so often as I do?" "I get angry with the stupidity of mankind, but not with its malignity." "Do you not find it a great relief?" he asked, "to smash things when you are in a passion?" One day I was over there, pointing to the windows of the Emperor's apartments opposite, and I got into a violent rage. On leaving I shot the door violently, and the key remained in my hand. I went to Leopold's room and threw the key into the basin, which broke into a thousand pieces." "What is the matter?" he exclaimed; "but now you are ill?" "I was ill," I replied, "but now I am quite well again." —Temple Bar.

How Poole Chalked One.

Some few years before his death, Poole the tailor was taking a walk on the west pier, Brighton, looking, as he always did, a beaming specimen of health, content and success. A young man, who did not know, perhaps, that he was a snob, was also on the pier with a couple of young ladies, to whom he said, as he saw Poole coming, "Now you wouldn't take that good-looking man for a tailor; but he is. He's an impostor. Just listen while I take him down a notch or two. I'll tell him my coat, which I have just had from him, doesn't fit." As he spoke Poole approached, and politely acknowledged the salutation of his customer, who, walking up to him, said, "Here, Poole; now do take a look at me. Does this coat fit?" Poole took in the situation, for he was a good physiognomist, and the countenances of the ladies betrayed the plot to him. "It certainly does not fit," said he; and, pulling out a bit of French chalk, he proceeded liberally to mark and cross the coat of his would-be queller over and over, and then observed, with the utmost *sangfroid* and urbanity, "Now, if you will kindly send that coat to my shop, the alterations will be attended to."

The Limekin Club.

Col. Hardham Jackson presented the following resolution:—"Resolved, Dat de Legislaclur of Michigan, just adjourned, was de wuss body of men ever assembled at Lansing for legal purposes." Samuel Shin swallowed a two-cent piece in his haste to get his mouth open to second the adoption, but the president willed him with a look, and said—"De resolution am useless. It simply specifies what de people already know, an' have made up deir minds to. I shall, therefore, de-clay' it outer order, and we will syndicate to our seberal homes, each pussou takin' de umbrella dat belongs to him an' none other."

A Man's Sphere.

Nothing can be worse for the quality of a man's labour than for him to imagine that the sphere in which he works is a low or an improbable one. Once let this notion be fastened upon him, and he cannot help regarding his occupation with some degree of contempt, and feeling himself in a measure degraded by it. One of two results will always follow—either he will leave it and strain after something else for which he may be less fitted; or, remaining in it, he will give to it but half his powers, and perform it only half as well as he is capable of doing.

A Little Boy's Query.

"Why is it pa?" inquired a six-year-old philosopher who had just been scolded for running away. "that little boy always want to be where they ain't?"

A Venerable Prince.

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Parisan Topics.

Persons.

M. Paul Dérôdile and one or two other ultrapatriotic Frenchmen have been making a journey through Russia the last two weeks, and wherever they have shown themselves they have been greeted with immense enthusiasm. It has been noted within the last few days on the Bourse and elsewhere in Paris that the alliance between Germany and Russia has expressed his clear determination not to have any struggle between the two countries so long as the venerable Emperor of Germany lives, and as that energetic and capable old gentleman seems likely to hold out for an indefinite period, the financiers have been compelled to set aside any speculation on a fight between Germany and Russia as a farce in their combinations. Despite the announcement of the alliance the French are disposed to believe that there is every prospect of a Franco-Russian combination, to be consummated, perhaps, at some distant day, but none the less to be coveted and contributed to by every means in the power of the nation. M. Dérôdile is an injudicious and rather brawling personage, who does not reflect that patriotism is one of the virtues of which gentlemen do not boast any more than they boast of their financial probity or their physical strength, yet he is not without a large following in Russia as well as at home. There is a very large Russian party which believes that had it not been for the premature deaths of Gambetta and of Skoboleff, the Germans would have been restrained if not entirely restrained in their commercial and political ambitions some years ago. This party in Russia and a similar party in France has, perhaps, succeeded in checking a good many of the German schemes. Russia is desperately ambitious of commercial pre-eminence, and finds herself thwarted at every turn by the German superiority of knowledge and of commercial instinct. She wants outlets in the Orient precisely in those regions where she finds Germany ahead of her; she wants, if possible, to sweep away this able and witty competitor, and if France can contribute to help her to do so, she will not hesitate at any alliance, even though it be thought for the moment unsafe. There is nothing incongruous in the union of the most imperial of empires and the most democratic of European republics any more than in the sentimental friendship between Russia and the United States. A shrewd political observer said to me the other day that the only alliance in the world worth forming and maintaining would be this; the United States of North America, Brazil, France and Russia. With this combination Europe and America would find their policy regulated by the four contracting Powers, and it would be a bold combination which would attempt to interfere with their designs.

Prof. Otis Mason, of the National Museum, speaking of the late Professor Spencer F. Baird, said: "Do you know that that great big man, six foot and more, could not make a speech? Even if called on to make a response to a vote of thanks before one of our little societies, where he knew every one, he would tremble like a child. But take him in his private office, where he could rock in his chair, and then wouldn't he talk?" Prof. Baird, though a naturalist, was more of a systematic than a biologist. This was natural, as modern biological investigations have been instituted since he left the work-bench. He, however, swept the whole field of natural history with his net. He encouraged scientific research in every direction.

One of the most notorious of the latter-day evangelists, Rev. Sam Small, is reported as saying: "I was born a democrat, raised a democrat. I studied its principles fully. I worked for it. I have spent money for it. I have drunk whiskey for it. I have lied for it. I have stolen ballots for it. I have stuffed boxes for it. I did all it told me, and it led me within a half mile of hell." Such honest confession is better for the soul than for the party which has numbered the repentant Mr. Small among its "workers."

Marshall P. Wilder tells of a small boy walking down a country lane with a basket of green apples on his arm, singing "Near my God to Thee."

"With all thy false I love thee still," quoted the husband, as he stroked his wife's store hair. And then she smiled upon him with her celluloid teeth.

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"Careless idiot! Serve him right for getting in the way. Send him home at once, and tell him not to let me catch him out again to-day."

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The Mercury.

JOHN E. HANDBORN, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.

The Chicago Anarchists must hang. This will be satisfactory news to all law abiding people.

The New York Republicans held a very harmonious convention on Wednesday and nominated Col. Fred Grant for Secretary of State.

There will be no extra session of Congress this year. Of the Rhode Island and General Assembly we cannot speak of equally positive terms.

Two attempts have been made to find out which Yankee yacht shall contest for the America cup with the Thistle. Both attempts have proved failures owing to lack of wind.

The Daily News claims Hon. Elizur Lapham of Warwick as a mugwump and says "It is understood that he voted for Governor Davis last spring." On the contrary Mr. Lapham is one of the most stalwart of Republicans, and is a firm friend of Governor Wetmore and supported him most willingly and heartily last spring.

The Massachusetts Democrats are all at sea. The young mugwump Andrew appears destined to again lead the forlorn hope for the governorship and they have not yet found a leader brave enough to attempt the hopeless task. Gov. Ames will have a walk over this year.

The first trial race for the champion yacht to sail against the Thistle, which took place on Tuesday, was a failure, owing to the lack of wind. The Thistle came out and sailed round the Volunteer and the Mayflower, wind or no wind. Our American yachtsmen should look well to their laurels this time. The indications point very strongly to the next trial for the America Cup taking place in British waters.

The special election for Congressman in the Western district takes place November 8th. At present it is very uncertain who will be the candidates on either side. Among the would-be Democratic leaders there is a disposition to push Judge Bradley off the track for a more active politician, and among the Republicans there seems to be great uncertainty as to the best and most available man for the position. There is plenty of good material in that district, but if it is not satisfactory to the voters of that part of the state, they can do as the Democrats have done, come into this district for a candidate. We can recommend them a candidate that will draw the votes and that is Prof. Alonso Williams of Brown University. We believe he is able to cope with Judge Bradley any day.

Mr. Powderly's position in regard to the presidency of the Knights of Labor is like the position of certain more or less eminent statesmen in regard to the Presidency of the United States. He would be glad to resign; he does not care to serve longer; but if the order insists again, as it insisted before, on his taking the office, he will feel that duty obliges him to sacrifice his own personal preferences and accept another term. This settles all doubt as to Mr. Powderly's candidacy at Minneapolis, and notwithstanding all the disaffection that has been reported to exist, unless that opposition can unite on some strong candidate, Mr. Powderly is very likely to be re-elected.

The experiments of the Department of Agriculture in making sugar from the sorghum cane at the experiment station at Fort Scott have been very successful, according to the report of Commissioner Colman. By the new process used all the saccharine matter is saved, and the result is a yield 30 or 40 per cent. greater than was to be had by the old process. It is estimated that by this process 100 pounds of crystallized sugar can be made from one ton of cane; or about 1,000 pounds of sugar to the acre of cane. Similar experiments in New Jersey, where the soil is richer, have been even more successful.

The bill for the amendment of the Constitution, by which is sought the enfranchising of naturalized citizens and the limiting of voting for City Councilmen to property taxpayers is on the House file of unfinished business. The Republican Senate has passed it for action by the lower body which is Democratic. If the House refuses to pass the measure the Democratic party will be responsible and then there will be still further proof of its hollow pretense of love for the foreign born citizens.

The Treasurer of Manitoba has succeeded in raising a loan of \$50,000 to pay for rails for the new railway in the Red river valley, and the rails have been shipped. By October the road will have fifteen miles of rail laid, unless further legal obstacles are encountered, and perhaps even in the face of such obstacles. The Manitobans are determined to have that railway, and it looks from this distance very much as if they would succeed in getting it in running order before the Dominion government makes any effectual opposition.

The indorsement of the Interstate Commerce bill by the Iowa Republican platform is the first approval of that character which the measure has received since it went into operation. Public sentiment in Iowa is favorable to the law and is becoming more so all the time.

The result of the vote in New York state this fall will be looked for with feverish anxiety by the Democrats, who may exclaim: "Defeated, by George!"

(From the Daily Session.)

Keepers of Political Conscience.

In one of the European countries there used to be an officer of the court known as the "Keeper of the King's Conscience." Just what his precise duties were we do not know, but as the office was created a great many years ago when civilization had not reached the advanced stage where the people of the present age find it, there would be considerable difficulty in discovering any parallel to it in this day and generation. Now every student of history must have read of this official, for in olden times he played quite a prominent part in court circles, although, upon the principle that "the King can do no harm," the keeper's position must have been an entirely satisfactory one, provided the embolument was sufficient—for the reason that there could have been no contending moral forces seeking his judgment or decision. But we have no King in this country and, consequently, there is no such official needed here as the one referred to above. Yet if we have no King we have a President, and Governors and Lieutenant Governors, some of whom we have to "make way for." Our President is evidently the keeper of his own conscience, and in this, to say the very least, he is a wise man, while the Rhode Island's Governor appears occasionally to have a bit of independence and does as he pleases. But when we come down to—he pardon, when we get up to our Lieutenant Governor, the case is entirely different. His connection with men and affairs places him upon an entirely different political plane, and he finds it necessary to make an appointment which no State Senate could possibly confirm, whether Democratic or Republican, namely "Keeper of the Political Conscience of the Lieutenant Governor of Rhode Island."

Now the information regarding this matter did not come to us from His Honor direct, but from a gentleman to whom he related the particulars of how his mind was disturbed politically. But there is every reason to believe we are correct when we say that some time ago Mr. Honey found himself embarrassed with knotty political questions, in fact in old woman's parlance "he didn't know which way to turn." He had been a republican, and he had been an inflationist, and a silver man, and a democrat, prior to 1887, and then it became necessary to seek advice as what to do. Did he seek the *Seasox* for a sample of sound independence or thought? No, although we would gladly have put him in the right path. But according to the statement of Mr. Honey's friend he wrote a letter to Mr. E. L. Godkin, of the New York *Evening Post*, stating all his doubts and difficulties and asking him whether he ought to remain in the Democratic party or not. Now what his doubts were we do not know; what they were about Democracy he couldn't swallow we cannot tell; but he had misgivings as to whether he ought to be in that party, and he asked Mr. Godkin to advise him what to do. Now this was not very complimentary to the Democratic party to say the least. Postmaster Brown would not have sought advice from the mortal enemy (?) of the Democratic party, and Mr. Patrick H. Hogan, to whom Mr. Honey made a promise that Sheriff Easton should not be removed, has been in the senate 12 years, expires March 4, 1880, and it is stated on good local authority that ex-Governor Porter will be a candidate for Senator Harris' place at the election which comes in November. He would certainly represent Tennessee more ably than the present incumbant.

The story of the angry encounter on the Plains of Abraham between sailors from English and French frigates suggests the faint possibilities of a future struggle for Quebec between the old contestants. England to-day has no Wolfe, but surely France has no Montcalm. The young candidates in the two countries for the laurels which heroes are supposed to covet do not show signs of the splendid energy and the defiance of death which made those Quebec plains immortal.

The complaints against the postal service of the country, which is deteriorating under the process of replacing competent employees by inexperienced politicians, have this remarkable addition from Connecticut. Two news letters, in envelopes bearing printed addresses, intended for the Hartford Courant, reached that office indorsed "Missent to Northampton, Mass." The Courant naturally advocates the opening of primary schools for post office employees.

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The statement is made upon authority that ex-Speaker Carlisle's friends are urging him not to go before the democratic caucus again as a candidate for speaker. The proposition made is that he shall not enter the contest upon the understanding that he shall be made chairman of the new ways and means committee. This would be a very natural stroke of politics. Mr. Carlisle is by all odds the foremost free-trader in the house, and would probably act more sagaciously in foretelling free trade upon the house through the ways and means committee than any other man. And it is just this to which the democratic majority is devoting its efforts. The great difficulty in the way of putting this proposition into practice is the lack of such a second man as is required, the speakership candidate, who would doubtless come from the South. The democrats will not be able to put their fingers on two men in the new house who combine the brains and executive ability needed in the chair of the presiding officer.

Major Hewitt has come to the conclusion that the two chief obstacles in the way of clean and passable streets in New York are, first, the lack of good pavements, and second, the utter disregard of the public for the ordinances prohibiting the sweeping of refuse into the streets. Vigilant and prompt enforcement of the law on the part of the police and others in authority should clear away the second obstacle, but the first is more troublesome. For its removal requires experience, good judgment, honesty and sufficient appropriations, not a common combination for the purpose.

The New York *Evening Post* (Mugwump) wants to know why it is that we are called upon to watch the doings of Mr. Blaine abroad so minutely. The answer is easy. It is because the *Chicago News* (Mugwump) hires a young man to do Mr. Blaine's footsteps, intercept his mail carrier, tattle with his servants, and, in general, to lie about and malign him.

The liquor manufacturers, dealers and saloon keepers in Chicago, numbering 4,000 voters, are organizing with a view of giving their solid support to the party which will offer them the most for it. They claim to control 20,000 votes.

The Massachusetts Mugwumps say that they will not vote this year. This means that they want to show the Democrats how powerful they are, and that they must nominate Cleveland next year or lose.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

The Medical Congress adjourned to meet in Berlin in '89. An \$8,000,000 Catholic University to be established in Washington. The celebrated Tariff Conference at Oak View ended. Land Office and Agriculture Department Reports—President Cleveland a participant in the Constitutional Centennial Celebration at Philadelphia.

(From our own Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12, 1887.

The big crowds around the hotels have disappeared, the blue rosettes have disappeared from the streets of the Capital, and the greeting of "Doctor" is heard about ten thousand times less than usual, for the past week, which means that the International Medical Congress, after a most satisfactory and successful session, has closed its labors, to be resumed at Berlin in 1889. It is impossible to even approximate the good results following this meeting, but that they are great and many there is no reason to doubt, for a large portion of the medical wisdom of the world, having assembled for the purpose of a mutual interchange of experience and opinion, the conclusion is inevitable that mankind will be largely the gainer by the development of scientific methods in the improved treatment of the ills that afflict humanity.

In our opinion, the doctors were practically unanimous that President Cleveland did not have a healthy appearance, and that he needed a rigorous course of outdoor exercise. The President, as he faced the four or five thousand doctors, seemed to where uniformly under their critical gaze.

I suppose I may with propriety turn from the medical to the religious world—the one devoted to preserving the body—the other the soul of man. Washington has been selected as the site of a great Catholic University, which will be one of the most important and imposing religious institutions of the world. The location was chosen in 1820. It is pretty evident that the Chinese government have given concession to Mikkiewicz they had better send an embassy to Warsaw and New York before they proceed any further.

The Ottawa Free Press, organ of the Canadian Liberals, declares that the fisheries question "cannot be settled independently of the question of reciprocal trade between Canada and the United States," and it adds that "any arrangement that does not serve to our fishermen and traders the privileges mentioned (i. e. free fish in the American market) will not prove satisfactory." The Free Press may as well make up its mind to be dissatisfied, for no arrangement of the kind which it suggests will be made.

It is declared at Washington that mutual differences between Secretary Bayard and Assistant Secretary Porter are not the only ones which lead to the latter's resignation. Mr. Porter is an ex-Governor of Tennessee. The term of Isham G. Harris, who has been in the senate 12 years, expires March 4, 1880, and it is stated on good local authority that ex-Governor Porter will be a candidate for Senator Harris' place at the election which comes in November. He would certainly represent Tennessee more ably than the present incumbant.

The celebrated tariff conference at Oak View has ended, and though the distinguished conference are naturally very reticent regarding the results of their protracted deliberations, the public are confident that a measure was framed, looking to a liberal reduction of Government revenues, both in customs duties and internal taxation, and that all of the powerful influence of the Administration will be exerted in favor of the adoption of the by the Fifteenth Congress. Mr. Randall was not consulted in this momentous matter, and hence his probable course of action to politicians of all parties.

For the present the purchase of bonds by the Secretary of the Treasury has practically ceased, owing to the refusal of the bond-holders to sell at acceptable prices, and so it is probable that the amount the Government will be able to buy at its own prices will be much smaller than was anticipated.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has prepared a statement showing that the estimated number of acres restored to the public domain under the August orders of the Secretary of the Interior, revoking indemnity withdrawals, is 1,328,000 acres, exclusive of 1,610,000 acres within the limits of Indian reservations. This includes the railroads, in which orders of restoration have up to the present been issued.

The statistical report of the Agricultural Department for the month of September shows a great reduction in the condition of the growing crops as compared with the August report, especially in corn, cotton, and potatoes, with little if any change in the small grain crops, due to an excess of rain on the Atlantic coast and a long continued drought in the Gulf States. Compared with last year there is a decline of ten points in cotton and of four in maize.

The celebration of the Constitutional Centennial at Philadelphia the latter part of the present week is anticipated with general interest by patriots everywhere, for even Gladstone has sent a noble letter, regretting his inability to attend. President Cleveland, the Governors of the Revolutionary States, and others prominent in state and church will be present on this momentous anniversary of American nationality.

Syrup.

Chicago bidders are in a jail the sanitary condition and general improvement of which they utterly neglected while they were putting the city funds into their own pockets; and they complain that they are annoyed by sewer gas. This is an unintentional way of making the punishment fit the crime which is worthy of the subtle intellect of Mr. Gilbert's "Mikado."

The Washington courts are to be called upon to test the legality of the boycott. It is a musician case, the leader of a band having been boycotted because he employed tuneful non-union men. The probability is that the imported tyranny will be found to be an expensive luxury, and that it will gradually fall into "innocuous desuetude."

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New York Republican Convention.

SARATOGA, Sept. 14.—The Republican State Convention met to-day and nominated the following ticket:—
Secretary of State, Col. Fred D. Grant;
Comptroller, Jesse L. Amrouex, of Saratoga;
Attorney General, James A. Denison, of Johnston;—
Treasurer, James Carmichael, of Erie;
State Engineer and Surveyor, O. P. Cornell, of Ithaca.

Six hundred ninety-three delegates present and Senator Warner Miller was made permanent chairman. At the close of his address Senator Evans rose and said "I have to present not only a citizen of the State of New York but of the United States known to every one. I need not name him. He is known to your minds and hearts, a citizen, modest, just, sensible, and true, laboring under the burden of a great father's name in his lifetime, now without all such weight of glory about him. His father was a soldier who eclipsed all the soldiers of history. It becomes now our honor and duty to present the name of Col. Frederick Dent Grant. (Long applause.) I cannot add one word that can add to your admiration for this citizen." Colonel Grant was then nominated by acclamation. The only ripple that seemed to indicate trouble beneath the harmonious current of business was noticed after the platform had been read, when Ernest Crosby and John Bradlee offered a minority report urging that the Liquor Question be more broadly met. Mr. Crosby offered an amendment calling for high license and add every Republican member of platform that meant something. He considered the platform weak on the liquor question, its recommendation being in favor of local option. He was opposed by Ashbel Fitch who urged that local option should remedy the matter, and was loudly applauded. Senator Evans expressed regret at Crosby's words and position. He said it was known that there was no greater power than taxation and this was the remedy. The right to tax is the power to destroy. Mr. Crosby and others can thus effect their ends.

Land Frauds.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—There is a report that the survey of a large block of land for the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad has been carelessly, if not criminally done. It has been noticed by all on this tract during the past year that watering places are almost entirely in the railroad's section. If this is the case they were placed there by system of illegal contraction or expansion by Deputies. Many of these lands are reported to have been sold or contracted for by the railroad authorities so held by what the law would class as innocent purchasers when in fact if the skin was skinned it would probably be found that stockholders, directors or large cattle companies are now possessors of the lands including government lands and there is a mysterious whispering as to corporations of this magnitude. In reference to mineral resources of the territory report says that Arizona will take rank among bullion producers of this country.

A Strike in Boston.

WORCESTER, Sept. 13.—The strike of furniture finishers and painters has assumed much larger proportions than it did yesterday. The employees in the shops of Daniels, T. M. Holmes, George W. Read, Wm. Brown & Sons, and several others left their work this morning. It is reported that the firms of J. J. Boyd and Wm. Wm. Bros., had granted the demands of the men. Should the strike continue for any length of time the State Board of Arbitration will investigate the matter.

The Irish League.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—A very strong pressure is being brought to bear to induce Gladstone, Harcourt, Morley and other Liberals, to visit Ireland after the recess of parliament. A strict surveillance is being exercised over all persons arriving from America, and all the Cabinet Ministers have placed themselves under special police protection. One of the unfortunate men who was shot in the row at Mitchelstown, died yesterday.

No Decision Yet.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—A report widely spread to-day that the Supreme Court had handed down a decision relating to the appeal of the Anarchists was incorrect. The court delivered no decision on the subject to-day, much to the disappointment of a large crowd assembled in the court room.

Two Checks Unpaid.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Brown Bros. and Company, bankers, procured an attachment against A. Swoft & Co., of New Haven, Conn., in a suit to recover \$253,97, the amount of two checks which have not been paid.

What will Boston Do?

BOSTON, Sept. 13.—A thousand cigar makers including packers and strippers were locked out to-day. No business is going on in any of the cigar manufacturers with the exception of one or two.

Gov. Porter's Successor.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—There is an impression that Secretary Bayard will be allowed to choose as to Assistant Secretary Porter's successor. Best informed people here claim that no selection has yet been made, but think that Mr. Bayard's journey to Massachusetts may have been for the purpose of finding a suitable man.

Kaiser and his Army.

STREETS, Sept. 14.—The Emperor departed this morning for Breslau to attend the military manœuvres there.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Sept. 14.—Ex-Governor Luke P. Blackburn died at about 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Our American belles—our American belles—How sweet is the story their beauty tells—They are wise belles, too, for it is their wont To use every day their SUZONIEST Which sweetly breathes and keeps the teeth well. No wonder we're proud of our American belles.

Why Has Sozont?

Because the staple article in America? Simply because it is impossible to insult, even for a week, without perceived its hygienic effect upon the teeth, the gums and the breath.

Breakage is immaterial if you have SPALDING'S Cure at hand.

New Advertisements.

Mrs. Emmon's Crescent.

BOSTON, Sept. 15.—While Mrs. Welles A. Emmons, the eccentric Washington lady, was staying at the Quincy House in June, a diamond crescent valued at \$400 was stolen from her trunk. She reported the robbery to the police but not until yesterday did they obtain any trace of the property or thief. Inspector Leggett was informed by a North End jeweler that a young boy answering the description of J. Neddo the Parker House bell boy, arrested on labor day for stealing a diamond horseshoe from Miss T. H. Muller, a guest at Parker's, had offered to sell him a diamond crescent. After making inquiries at several pawn shops the inspector found Mrs. Emmons' property where Neddo had sold it for \$85. At the time the crescent was stolen, Neddo was employed at the Quincy House and this morning he was fully identified as the lad who had stolen it.

Butler and the Anarchists.

BOSTON, Sept. 15.—In reference to the published statement that Justus Schwab had engaged Gen. B. F. Butler to carry the case of the doomed Anarchists upon appeal, the General tonight said, "my position is just this. From what examination of the matter I have thus far made I do not see anything to warrant my taking any active step in their behalf. On the other hand I have not completed the examination sufficiently for me to definitely refuse to do so. The public may rest assured that I will never allow a man's life to be sacrificed if I can see any ground on which it can possibly be saved. I thoroughly believe, as the Supreme Court of Massachusetts once expressed it, that 'a man has a right to quibble for his life.'

Fatal Cannon Explosion.

QUEEN, Sept. 15.—The news has just been received here that while Cardinal Tascheron, with several Archbishops, were blessing the new statue of stone at St. Ann Debaupre, one of the canons used to salute the Cardinal burst, killing instantly three residents of the place.

Sherman's Campaign.

WILMINGTON, O., Sept. 15.—Senator Sherman opened his Ohio campaign here to a crowd of ten thousand. His speech was mainly directed to State issues. He made a strong argument against both the Labor and Prohibition parties.

Yellow Jack at Key West.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 15.—A dispatch from Key West gives the number of cases of yellow fever to date 282; deaths, 62; cases, under treatment now 18.

England's Executioner.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Berry, the public hangman, was arrested last night at Doncaster. He was mixed up in a street row and flourishing a revolver.

The action of the secretary of the treasury in taking \$4,000,000 of bonds yesterday will be generally commended. The vigorous criticism which has been offered of the failure to make any purchases last week has undoubtedly been instrumental in determining yesterday's action. It is satisfactory to some extent to know that the secretary is sensitive to criticism of the press and the public. Greater confidence would be inspired if it was felt that those bond purchases were in accordance with a policy which was voluntary and original with the administration, and not so many parts of a temporizing policy of doing nothing until urged.

The realistic in poetry is also having its day. The Cape Ann Advertiser prints stanzas called by the author "Don't Laff Till She Buries Her Lee Cathead."

The local coloring of such verse is evidently ultra-marine, and its advice should be taken with some sea salt. For daring didactic poems on yacht sailing do not carry insurance from squalls any more than the old songs of Dublin.

The Atlanta *National* (Rep.) is enthusiastic over the suggestion of Robert T. Lincoln for the Presidency, and predicts that with him as the nominee "we would have the pictoresque and emotional log cabin canvas of 1840 repeated on a grander scale in 1888."

The Socialists in New York have named themselves the Progressive Labor party. Their platform, however, contains the Socialistic heresies.

RECOLLECTIONS

OF—

Olden Times,

WITH A HISTORY OF THE—

Robinson, Hazard and Sweet Families, of Rhode Island.

We have a few more copies left. The work is now out of print, and since the death of the distinguished author, Thomas R. Hazard (Shepheard's *Compendium*), the demand for the work has increased.

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We have a few copies left which we will send to any address, postage free, on receipt of the price, \$2.00.

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100 New Men's and Ladies' special made for early fall wear, \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15.

25 Broadcloth Wraps at \$10 each.

A wonderfully low price for so fine wrap.

Handsome Beaded Jersey Wraps at only \$3.50 and \$5.

Great Bargains in Black Silk Suits.

On Black Silk suits which we shall sell at the uniform price of \$25. They are the hands of a man's coat which we bought cheaper than they can be duplicated for, and are not an every-day bargain.

RUBBER CIRCULARS.

500 Silver Gray Rubber Circulars, bought at the recent New York auction sale. We mark them at only \$1 each. They are a great bargain.

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—AND—

PROVISIONS.

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POULTRY

—AND—

GAME

IN THEIR SEASON.

N. B.—We invite the public to call and get our prices before buying. Remember the number

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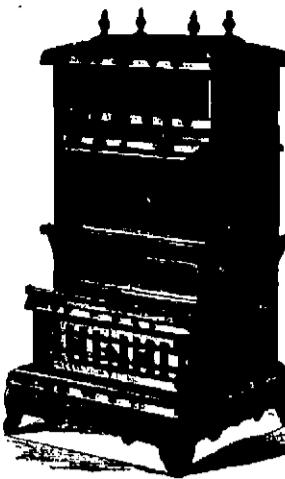
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189 THAMES STREET.

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W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

133 THAMES ST.

THE HOUSEFURNISHERS.

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The Roman Wife.

In the early days the strictest kind of marriage conferred on the Roman wife privileges which were considerable in extent and honorable in degree. When married by the law of "cum conventione" and with the form of "conforratio"—the two sealing together the sacred salted cake, and she, the bride, promising to share with her husband water and fire—she was set in place of personal dignity and moral power; and though she belonged to the family more than to the community the State took care of her interests and provided for her welfare. Her legal personality was certainly merged in that of her husband, who was emphatically the master of the household; she was counted as one of his family, and was no longer under the protection of her own; but she was secure from his caprice and could not be divorced at his pleasure. Nor might she be ill used; and she was as much mistress in the house as he was master. "Ubi tu Gaius, ego Gaii," she said to her bridegroom when she was lifted over his threshold as a reminiscence of the time when she had been won by violence and carried off by force. "Where thou art lord I am lady," was her half-threatening promise of selfassertion. And the Roman woman was not one to use this formula falteringly—not one whose dignity of command could be easily softened or deflected by love. Bound by this double link of law and religion, the wife's legal position was that of her husband's child, but she was protected against that breadth of paternal power which made the father both the law and the executive in his own household and enabled him to sell his children into slavery or put them to death for certain offenses. She was free from the domination of her own father, and her husband's was restricted. She inherited from her husband equally, but only equally, with her children, and as a daughter she shared with her brothers. Unlike the Greek heiress, who, as with the Eastern women, was something that went with the estates rather than the free holder of property—taken over as an obligation integral to the inheritance, like the fixtures in the house or the stock on the farm—the Roman widow inherited on her own account, and the Roman girl endowed the man she married. This legal consideration was the reward of personal merit, and dated back to the foundation of the empire. By their refusal to leave their Roman husbands when the Sabine Army came down to avenge the rape which had made their virgin wives and mothers, the women saved Rome. Romulus rewarded them with honors for themselves and the whole class of matrons. The curies were called by the name of the Sabine wives.—[The Fortnightly Review.

The Parish Clerk.

He used to smell of rhubarb as he slept in the lowest receptacle of the three-decker during our long sermons. During the service he was, as occasion required, very locomotive, walking about the church and saying the responses as he went. One never could tell from what corner an Amen might not be nasally intoned as he opened or shut windows. Before the sermon he ascended into the pulpit, and there, by the help of very imperfect matches, he used to light the candles. The process was a very trying one for the congregation, as the matches were usually very damp, and the clerk was old and awkward. I have seen him three times running upset candles upon the head of a young clergyman in the reading desk who was officiating for the first time after his ordination. The patience with which the young man bore the succession of falling candles on his head was most exemplary, but the scene was highly ludicrous. Those old clerks were certainly sometimes very funny, and we shall never see their like again. A clerical friend of mine told me that when he first entered upon the duties of his incumbency he found a clerk who in saying the Psalms made many mistakes. At last the clergyman remonstrated with him, and said, "I wish, John, you would not say in the Seventy-fourth Psalm, 'Let us make haycocks of them.' If you look you will see the words are, 'Let us make havoc of them.'" Old John answered: "Well, Sir, of course if you wish it, I will; but it always used to be haycocks." The same clerk was told to give out the notice: "On Sunday next the service in this church will be held in the afternoon, and on the following Sunday it will be held in the morning, and so on alternately until further notice." What he actually did give out was as follows: "On Sunday next the morning service in this church will be held in the afternoon, and on the following Sunday the afternoon service will be held in the morning, and so on to all eternity.—[Temple Bar.

The Polite Way of Being Rude.

In Parliamentary language you may say that a man is not wedded to the truth; or sometimes suffers from a spirit of exaggeration; or occasionally finds it difficult to confine himself strictly to actualities; or is a past master in the pleasing art of realistically romancing; or is partial, in describing nature, to borrowing from the pages of romance; or is much given to an artificial recollection of misleading statistics; or cannot distinguish the false from the true, with a bias toward the former; or has a distinct liking for the utterance of statements of a misleading character; but you must not—*you must not*—you really must not—call him a liar!

There was a surprised dog which, when about to attack an organ-grinder's monkey, saw the latter lift his hat and politely salute him. He suddenly thought him of some business he had in the next street.

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times." Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."

Women and Men.

DEMOCRACY IN A DRESS-COAT. George Sand pointed out in her autobiography that, in spite of the advance of wealth and luxury, French society must be growing more democratic, since the footmen, who in her youth stood up behind genteel carriages, were at last provided with seats. The American visitor in England makes the same reflection when noticing the simplification of liveries, and the difficulty of getting sight of a servant in powdered hair. Liveries are coming to be there, as they are here, something distinguishing and professional, but not, as in Thackeray's time, grotesque; they mark a coachman or a groom as a person assigned to a particular function, like a railway official, but they do not make him a ridiculous being like Jeamese Yellowplush. It will be remembered that when railway uniforms were first introduced among ourselves they were seriously objected to as undemocratic, though this feeling is now rarely expressed. Supporting servants' liveries to be undesirable, as I think, it is clearly an advantage that they should cease to be insulting. It is a curious fact that side by side with their decline in England comes also a gradual disappearance of these robes of the peers which are so gorgeous in the opera of Tolstoy, but are now rarely worn in public. At the Queen's Jubilee, if I mistake not, they did not appear.

As our own fashionable society grows more rich and better appointed, it is curious to know how far it is receding from contact with popular institutions or how far approaching them. So far as the costume of men goes, its basis is now absolutely democratic. It is the tradition that a certain Prince Esterhazy, once the type of fabulous wealth in Europe, lost a thousand pounds sterling every time he put on his best coat for an evening entertainment, since he was sure to drop from it precious stones to that extent before he got home again. But a fashionable entertainment may now cost millions and yet see every male guest arrayed in the same black suit that is worn by the fiddler who plays in the orchestra, or the waiter who serves the chicken salad. Here is one clear instance of a democratic and leveling custom in the very midst of splendor. We have only to imagine a similar transformation to come over the costume of women—a consummation which some philosophers expect—and we should see the external aspect of polite society pretty effectually transformed. There would then be absolutely no visible difference between classes on occasions of ceremony, unless it might be in that greater personal cleanliness of the more favored classes, which Tolstoy declares to have been already carried so far as to have become unreasonable and irritating. The roving Irishman in *Cherubin, or the Adventures of a Heroine*, complains of his more polished rival's ultra-refinements, and says, "He had a pair of nice white hands, which I verily believe he washed every day of his life"; and perhaps the last lingering trace of social antagonisms will be that existing between the man who wears one clean shirt in a week and him who puts on three every day.

We can see a similar tendency in other ways. During a recent visit to Newport at the height of the season it was easy to observe—after some years' absence—an increase in luxury and fashion. But it was also curious to observe a distinct advance in certain ways toward a freer social intercourse. Bathing on the common beach has again come into fashion since the erection of new and attractive buildings; and the beautiful grounds of the Casino are open to all comers, who can thus afford to them for fifty cents the refinement of social pleasure. To be sure, there is within the walls of that institution an inner "Holy of Holies" called a club-house, with all the usual appointments of a gentleman's club, and in this respect quite surpassing the modest Newport club-house of other days, which did not even call itself a club, but only a reading-room. Yet no stranger could be put down at the old club, even for a day, without a member to vouch for him, or for a much longer time without the consent of a sacred body called a Governing Committee; whereas any stranger of decent appearance can walk in and register himself without voucher at the Casino Club, paying his fee; and can write his letters on the club paper for the whole summer with foreign dukes and American millionaires at his elbow. This is indeed to be a man and a brother. That any harm has ever followed I could not learn, but it certainly is a great step toward democratic equality from the time when a man's club was his castle.

It may be said that all this is not really a change in that direction, but only a method borrowed from European countries, where prince and peasant may jostle each other on park or parade ground. But such an arrangement means a great deal more in our case than that; for the very fact of a recognized and unalterable difference in social position in Europe, has made such contact less significant, and therefore less the subject of criticism. There was, with velvet. The heavy plush or velvet forms the lower skirt, and may be either plain, plaid, or striped; it is to rival those of silver now in vogue. Those made of jet beads massed in a thick coil with long tassels at the end will be worn with black dresses, while others of colored beads will match the color of the gown. The cord passementerie girdles are in loops and links of silk cord without beads. The seal fur girdles are a soft roll about two inches in diameter, nearly three yards long, and finished at the ends with balls of seal-skin pendent from passementerie loops. They cross the back at the waist line, drop down towards the front, and are fastened low on the left

ARMY OF JET, FUR, ETC. Girdles of rope of beads, of links of passementerie, and finally of fur, especially of seal-skin, are imported to rival those of silver now in vogue. Those made of jet beads massed in a thick coil with long tassels at the end will be worn with black dresses, while others of colored beads will match the color of the gown. The cord passementerie girdles are in loops and links of silk cord without beads. The seal fur girdles are a soft roll about two inches in diameter, nearly three yards long, and finished at the ends with balls of seal-skin pendent from passementerie loops. They cross the back at the waist line, drop down towards the front, and are fastened low on the left

THE NEW YORK FASHION. AUTUMN DRESSES WITH WRAPS. French modistes complete autumn dresses for the street by adding a small mantle of the material of the dress, giving variety to the wardrobe where street suits usually consist of a tail gown and jacket. These suits are combinations of two materials, such as cloth with plush, or else faille frangee with velvet. The heavy plush or velvet forms the lower skirt, and may be either plain, plaid, or striped; it is to rival those of silver now in vogue. Those made of jet beads massed in a thick coil with long tassels at the end will be worn with black dresses, while others of colored beads will match the color of the gown. The cord passementerie girdles are in loops and links of silk cord without beads. The seal fur girdles are a soft roll about two inches in diameter, nearly three yards long, and finished at the ends with balls of seal-skin pendent from passementerie loops. They cross the back at the waist line, drop down towards the front, and are fastened low on the left

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. For Liver, etc. Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury, contains also the Vegetable Ingredient. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

be thus laid aside and taken up again at will; it must maintain itself in the club-house and on the bathing beach and in the ballroom, or it is gone for ever. To yield it there is not the abandonment of a mere outpost, but of the citadel.

Would it be a calamity to have it abandoned? On that point a social philosopher might find much to say, ending perhaps with the admission that while many of the external requirements of higher civilization demanded some exclusiveness in their creation and constant effort for their preservation, yet the essentials of fine manners lie deeper and are perhaps to be more successfully secured at last by a freer opening of all doors to all. Lord Tenison recognizes nature's good manners as the best, and the manners of the great as but a substitute for these; and when Emerson lays down as a touchstone, "A gentleman makes no noise, a lady is serene," he gives us a social standard beside which the artificial decorations of Blue-Books and parades appear a very little thing.—T. W. H., in *Harper's Bazaar*.

At Sea.

The great steamship is tossing like a cork upon the water," writes a correspondent. "The man who sleeps in the berth underneath mine has put his head out to speak to me, and has received an avalanche of books, bags, brushes and combs from a shelf above him. After the manner of a bear with a sore head, he makes sweeping allusions and disappears. 'Johnson,' I remark, 'just look at those things on the floor—are they yours?' We are holding on to our rails with heads projected over the sides of our berths; the floor of the cabin is occupied by three portmanteaus, a hand-bag, books, brushes, and a silk hat. These are all pursuing each other from side to side, backward and forward, with an amusing frequency. 'It doesn't matter,' says Johnson wearily. Just then one of the portmanteaus hurries the hat into a corner, and crushes it to pieces. I laugh immoderately. Johnson turns himself up and smiles. 'It's your hat,' is all he says."

Man Tammas, They Did it Grant!

A story is going about regarding six Scotch bairns who came up to town to present an address of congratulation to her Majesty on the occasion of her Jubilee. They asked, it is said, what they had to do on entering the Queen's presence, and were told that they should kiss hands. Thereupon Balfie No. 1, he stalked solemnly past the throne, raised his hand to his mouth and blew her Majesty a kiss. The remaining five followed suit, till the Queen had a fit of the heartiest laughter she has enjoyed for a long time.

Funny and Thoughtful.

Two little children went to church alone. They became tired during the long sermon, and the elder one, supposing the school's rules held good in churches, led his sister up in front of the preacher and said: "Please, sir, may we go home?" He said, "Yes," and they soberly walked out. If this practice were in vogue with adults, how many times would the sermon be interrupted?

To have learned to think, whether in the schools or out of them, is to have attained the most valuable of all requirements. Hard and stubborn facts in letters, science or mechanics, however desirable in themselves, cannot be of the best practical value to their possessor until he has learned to think, and so he is able to adjust his information to the constantly varying conditions and necessities of his occupation.

How old would you take me to be, Mr. Snooks?" she lisped, looking mutterable things. "I dunno," he replied, twisting nervously about in his chair. "I'm awfully old I assure you. I've seen twenty-three summers." "Then you ought to wear glasses," he replied. "Why, Mr. Snooks! glasses at twenty-three?" "Yes, your eyesight must be bad!" "I'm sure so." "I don't know why you should think so." "Because I'm afraid about twenty summers have gone by that you haven't seen."

Dinner, suspiciously: "And do you stick to teetotal principals yourself, waiter?" Waiter: "In business—yes, always, sir. In business I am subordinate to my principles; but out of business, sir, it is different—my principles are subordinate to me."

A Missouri justice of the peace who was burned out returned his law library as "comprising a Bible, an spelling book, a war history and one volume of Mr. Blackstone."

New York Fashions.

AUTUMN DRESSES WITH WRAPS. French modistes complete autumn dresses for the street by adding a small mantle of the material of the dress, giving variety to the wardrobe where street suits usually consist of a tail gown and jacket. These suits are combinations of two materials, such as cloth with plush, or else faille frangee with velvet. The heavy plush or velvet forms the lower skirt, and may be either plain, plaid, or striped; it is to rival those of silver now in vogue. Those made of jet beads massed in a thick coil with long tassels at the end will be worn with black dresses, while others of colored beads will match the color of the gown. The cord passementerie girdles are in loops and links of silk cord without beads. The seal fur girdles are a soft roll about two inches in diameter, nearly three yards long, and finished at the ends with balls of seal-skin pendent from passementerie loops. They cross the back at the waist line, drop down towards the front, and are fastened low on the left

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. For Liver, etc. Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury, contains also the Vegetable Ingredient. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Day and Night

During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief,

I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stovall, M.D., Carrollton, Miss.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases.—M. A. Rus, M.D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my lungs. By night, sweats, & fits, reduced almost to a skeleton. My Condition was critical, and frequently still blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saugusburgh, Penn.

For years I was in a decline, I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Cather. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rudland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis, and the physicians attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Phthisis. After trying various medicines, without benefit, I finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured.—Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$4.

MILLINERS' FABRICS.

Velvet, faille frangee, Boughline, mouve, and gros grain will be the fabrics used for making bonnets. All these materials are soft and pliant, the corded silks being more supple than in any of the previous seasons. The velvets are plain, in all the new colors, and are also changeable, shading through two or three tones of one color, or else in two contrasting shades striped and plain velvets are seen, and a new watered velvet is in plain colors and glace as well.

FASHIONABLE COLORS.

Many names are given to the new gray-blue shades, such as Saxon, Sevres, Girasol, Luciole, and serpent, but all are comprehended under the name of Gobelin blue. The gray shades are clear and light, and are known as avel, steel gray, iron gray, cendres, or ash, and verdigris, which is greenish-gray. The new green shades have blue tinges, and are called Rhone or ocean green, and also serpent green; the gray green reseda shades are shown again with tige, or the brownish-green of stems, feuillage, or foliage green, Aubusson green, which is the most yellowish shade of tapestry greens, and to these are added clear dark ivy and hunter's green. Heliotrope has lost its popularity, but there are lovely puce and plum colors, with iris, fleur-de-lis, and amethyst tints. Some new reds have yellow shadings, and are called Stanley, Congo, and Africaine, while other purplish garnet hues are called Alsace and Malvoisie. For general use navy blue promises to remain a popular choice, rivaled only by the useful brown shades, such as Havana or tobacco brown, maroon, and the lighter golden browns, with the pale ceto, ceto, and Castor shades. For evening the light colors are Sappho pink, paradise blue, and Orient, which is salmon-color; a peculiar shade of pink is called Malvoisie, and there are delicate almond and biscuit shades, with light ashes-of-roses, which is pinkish-drab.

LAWN WRAPS.

Long Raglans and Newmarket cloaks for travelling and for general wear throughout the autumn are imported of Scotch tweeds in stripes and bars of rough threads on twilled or basket-weave surfaces. The colors are less sombre than those formerly used, having illuminated threads in the rough stripes or plaids, and grounds of Gobelin blue, golden brown, dull red, gray, or navy blue. The garment covers the wearer from throat to foot, is fitted in a long slender waist, with coat sleeves, very full skirt, and deep capes that cover the front and sides, but not the middle forms of the back. These middle forms are often cut with bias or diagonal stripes, meeting in the seam in V shape, and are fitted in a deep point on the tournaire, to which is gathered a great full breadth of the skirt. The cape is of most graceful shape, reaching to the waist line, and is often laced and stitched along the edges to simulate two or three capes. Sometimes the cape is turned under in front to make square sleeves; a pointed hood lined with glace silk is on other cloaks; a passementerie ornament forms epaulettes, and other ornaments are added to the collar and cuffs. All the cloaks have high collars, which are sometimes made of plush or velvet.

GIRDLES OF JET, FUR, ETC.

Long Wraps. The garment covers the wearer from throat to foot, is fitted in a long slender waist, with coat sleeves, very full skirt, and deep capes that cover the front and sides, but not the middle forms of the back. These middle forms are often cut with bias or diagonal stripes, meeting in the seam in V shape, and are fitted in a deep point on the tournaire, to which is gathered a great full breadth of the skirt. The cape is of most graceful shape, reaching to the waist line, and is often laced and stitched along the edges to simulate two or three capes. Sometimes the cape is turned under in front to make square sleeves; a pointed hood lined with glace silk is on other cloaks; a passementerie ornament forms epaulettes, and other ornaments are added to the collar and cuffs. All the cloaks have high collars, which are sometimes made of plush or velvet.

FOR SALE CHEAP. A good second-hand square piano. Apply to

JOHN VARS, Teacher, Tuner and Dealer. No. 8 Sherman street.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

Dr. Lewis is always successful.

THE GLORY OF A MAN IS IN HIS STRENGTH.

Nerve or Physical Force when Lost Quickly Regained by Consulting

Dr. C. J. Lewis, WHO after intense study and deep research, quickly, certain and inexpensive care for diseases of the Brain and Spinal Cord, Spermatorhea, Seminal Weakness, Fluid Ecceps, Impotency, and Deranged Functions of the Nervous System. THIS NEW AND MARVELLOUS SYSTEM OF TREATMENT has cured the most desperate forms of Nervous disorders in both young and old. To debilitated youth best

A. L. Burdick's Column.

FOR SALE LOW

FOR CASH.

OR—

Good Notes Which Will Be

Paid When Due.

2 New Dennett Jump

Seat Carryalls.

3 New Extension Top

Carryalls,

Set low to the ground and extra lined.

Warranted in every way.

6 New Phaeton Top

Buggies.

4 New Side Bar Top

Buggies.

WHITECHAPEL & HARPER'S.

2 New Side Bar Box

Top Buggies.

4 New Democrat

Wagons,

Extra Make and Warranted.

2 New Standing Top

Gum Camphor

For packing away your Furs and Woolen Goods.

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Jas. T. Wright, Ph. G.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

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All kinds of

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INDIGESTION AND DYSPESIA.

A CERTAIN REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Acute and Atonic, Dyspepsia, Chronic and Gastro-Intestinal, Cataract, Vomiting in Pregnancy, Chronic Catarrh, and in Convalescence.

Over 6000 physicians have sent to us as the most flattering opinions upon Digestylin as a remedy for all diseases arising from improper digestion.

It is not a new remedy, but a scientific preparation, the formula of which is plainly printed on each bottle. Its great DIGESTIVE POWER is created by a careful and proper treatment of the ferment in manufacture. It is very agreeable to the taste, and acceptable to the most delicate palate.

Cholera Infantum, Convulsions, and CHRONIC DIARRHEA, all of which are direct results of imperfect digestion. Give your children Digestylin. One bottle will save life. No case of disease where the patient had taken Digestylin. Ask your druggist for it. Price 50¢. Large bottles, if he does not keep it, send one dollar to us and we will send you a bottle. Expressly prepared.

W. M. KIDDER & CO.,

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CENTRAL MARKET.

Is always provided with the very best quality

Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Poultry, Ham, Pigs' Feet, Tripe, Etc., and Vegetables of all kinds in their Season.

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FURNITURE, WALLAPER and HOUSE-

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Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Also several other carriages which I

will sell cheap. Anyone in want

will pay them to look over my stock before

purchasing as I

want very much to reduce stock.

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CARRIAGE SHOP,

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The Doce is small—only a

Teaspoonful. It is

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A. P. Ordway & Co., Chemists,

Sole Proprietors for U. S. & Canada.

SULPHUR BITTERS cure pain in the side.

KAUFMANN'S PILLS do not grip.

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Nutritive Wine Of Coca

Contains Coca, Extract Beef, Liver, Molasses Wine—a nerve tonic and stimulant recommended for

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FOR THE HAIR

Prevents the Hair from Falling, Cleaning and Invigorating to the Scalp, Ton-

ic and Stimulating to the Growth of the Hair, Cools the Head, and

Relieves the Skin.

PREPARED BY

CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.,

Family and Dispensing Chemists.

Medicine.

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Sarsaparilla, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Sarsaparilla, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely

Cured

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.

Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers. —C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier. —Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and

By Taking

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore or ulcer in my eye. —Kendall T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Sarsaparilla. She had never had a sore eye, and had never seen a light of any kind.

A young Indian of the highest standing exerted his skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light without pain. Her cure is complete. —W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Sheboygan City, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Gold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$4.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having opened at

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A NEW

FISH MARKET

would announce to the citizens of Newport and vicinity that he has on hand and will continue to keep at all times all kinds of

Fresh Fish, Lobsters, Clams,

and all else usually found in a first class fish market, and would respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

THOMAS W. STEVENS,

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HESPERUS!

A chemical compound which instantly removes all oxides, and polishes

GOLD, SILVER, NICKEL,

BRASS, PLATE GLASS, MIR-

RORE, SILVER-PLATED WARE.

No acid. No rubbing required. Time and labor saved. No wear to the articles on which it is used. Ask for HESPERUS. Take no other. One trial will convince the most sceptical. Prepared by

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Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Veal,

Mutton, Lamb, Poultry, Ham,

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Vegetables of all kinds in their Season.

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193 BROADWAY,

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Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Also several other carriages which I

will sell cheap. Anyone in want

will pay them to look over my stock before

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want very much to reduce stock.

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"PERRY'S PLYMOUTH COAL,"
FRANKLIN OF LYKENS VALLEY,
SUSQUEHANA RED ASH,
OAK, MAPLE, WALNUT AND PINE WOOD, at the PEOPLE'S COAL YARD,
MAIN OFFICE 160 THAMES STREET.

PERRY *
MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage-deed, made and executed by John Simott and Mary A. Simott, wife of said John Simott, both of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, to Edward C. Schaefer, of the City of New York, and State of New York, dated the 10th day of December, A. D. 1883, and recorded in Volume 188, page 580, Mortgages Land and Evidence of said Newport, at pages 580 and 581.

The undersigned will sell at public auction upon the premises herein described, on Wednesday, the 18th day of September, A. D. 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M. (the condition of said mortgage having given up all the right, title and interest which the said John Simott and Mary A. Simott had at the time of the execution of said mortgage-deed in and to the premises and land herein described, and to the property thereafter described, to wit, that certain part of land in said Newport, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded and described as follows: Northwesterly by land of John Simott, one acre and a half; easterly on land formerly of Charles Blawie, one acre; southerly on land formerly of George Bowen, deceased; and westerly on land of William P. Shaeffer; and two express wagons, one room box, two gray horses and the stores and fixtures, and personal property in the amount of twenty dollars, Market Square, in said Newport, and two sets of harness. And the undersigned hereby gives notice that he intends to bid upon said premises and said goods and chattels at said sale thereof.)

EDWARD C. SCHAEFER,
 5-21 Mortgagor.

Newport, June 15, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, July 15, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 5-18 Auctioneer.

Newport, July 15, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned until the 10th day of August, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 7-30 Auctioneer.

Newport, Aug. 5, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, August 10, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-13 Auctioneer.

Newport, Aug. 10, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, August 10, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-14 Auctioneer.

Newport, Aug. 10, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, August 10, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-15 Auctioneer.

Newport, Aug. 10, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, August 10, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-16 Auctioneer.

Newport, Aug. 10, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, August 10, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-17 Auctioneer.

Newport, Aug. 10, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, August 10, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-18 Auctioneer.

Newport, Aug. 10, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 6, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-19 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-20 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-21 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-22 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-23 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-24 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-25 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-26 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-27 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-28 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-29 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-30 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-31 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-32 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-33 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-34 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-35 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-36 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-37 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-38 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-39 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-40 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-41 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-42 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-43 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9, 1887.

The above sale was this day, on the premises, adjourned to Friday, September 16, 1887, at the same time and place.

By order of the Mortgagor,

FRANCIS STANHOPE,
 8-44 Auctioneer.

Newport, Sept. 9,